sized the positions of the two schools that are found in all religious bodies. If there is IN THE LITERARY FIELD religious controversy in this country in the for it will be, so it is held, poor reformatory work done in England three hundred years

THE WICKLIFF PREACHERS. The late John Kensit was a shrewd business man as well as an agitator. Out of his work in England there has grown a band of Wickliff Preachers, who now number and who have at their head the the originator of this form of agitation. The public contributed to their support last year \$15,000. The aim of this band is to goad bishops to do their duty. There England a Society of Protestant

as they, the Pioneers, understand them. in the business and professional world. -suddenly-we saw, We rushed to it. and I know of none wherein they are ma- the beginning. terially stronger. Some of their organizations, like the Confraternity of the Blessed Sacrament, show growth each year, but | who grow slowly into their fame-especially other organizations are growing as well, in thinking of that greater writer, the aumany of them faster, so that, relatively, I | thor of 'Richard Feverel' and 'Diana,' who do not think ritualists are as strong to-day is still happily among us, to whom we can as they were five years ago.

"So far as I can ascertain little fear is felt that the Rev. Mr. Fillingham will, if he come over next winter, precipitate a connewspapers. Probably he will do that. In round the writer, the poet-round our England his practice is, I learn, to use Bapwhich to launch his arguments. If he do read by the score. The middle aged and that in this country, as I hear he intends to do, he will solidify the Episcopalians of all schools. He claims to have received letters from sympathizers, but in a talk with him just before he sailed he admitted that he could not vouch for the standing of the writers of these letters. I doubt the wisdom of abusing the man, and certainly think it the height of folly to call in the police and make a martyr of him by throwing him into the street. The thing to do is to put up with his harangues. The way to win is to suffer. A rather extended acquaintance and correspondence on my part falls to bring me any indications that there is fuel on this side the Atlantic for the Rev. Mr. Fillingham's fire."

WHIRLING AND HEALTH.

Rotary Motion of the Body Improves

"Have you joined a class in whirling?" If you have not, you are not up with the var of progress. It is the latest culture fad. the Fine Arts, the Masonic Temple, Handel Hall or any building hunted by professors of physical culture and catch sight of a roomful of women whirling like mad dervishes, do not assume that they have turned followers of Moslem, for they are only up to date in physical culture.

"It is really intoxicating," said a student at noon in the hallway. It is restful, too, Why, I can't think of a single thing once I begin to whirl. My brain thrills and I just let go. When I stop I tumble on a couch and sleep as long as they let me, and then go home feeling like

Two well-known teachers were interviewed, and both agreed that they had wrought cures. Said one:

There is the nervous, restless woman who needs some outlet to her energy that is not directed activity and relieves her at the same time. She starts whirling and ps it up with very little muscular action. The sensation is pleasant. She feels her energy going, and she lets hold of her ed nerves. It does rest her, and outside of her exercise she is a quiet, contained

"I take a nerveus, overwrought woman who, at this changing season of the year is tired and feels a lassitude unusual to her," said the second teacher, in explaining his method, "and I try first to have her relax her grip on her nerves. I tell her they are too tightly drawn, that the tension is too great to continue without a collapse of the whole system, and, instead of putting her through the usual exercise of the class, I ask her to take the simplest finger and toe motions; not that the fingers and toes may be exercised, but that her attention may be directed to their present un-

She is told that her fingers are in restess motion almost continuously, while her es are held in a motionless, constrained incased in shoes and never exsed to the sunshine and air. To exercise per toes, with her shoes off, of course, and to rest her hands, is the lesson to be learned originally written as a curtain raiser, or to the lists of any properly conducted the spiral motion

siness men as well as women need the training. They are cramped and nerved to high pitch all day. "Not one man in a million breathes all the breadth of his lungs every time he inhales; not one in ten millions, I may say, in perfect truth. The majority rarely in a lifetime pay the least attention to the subject, those who are instructed and know their needs are, as a rule, strangely indif-

ferent and neglectful of them.

"Whirling, when properly performed, un-ber right physical conditions, will exhilarate and renovate the human body as no other exercise ever did or ever will. It is the natural way to put the body into a happy, because a harmonious, state."
"What is the first thing you teach a pupil

"The first thing I teach every individual comes to me is to breathe correctly, and I try to interest my pupils in the sub-fact by telling them that they can retard the time of death if they will conform to this first law of life."

"What is the secret of your whirling mo-"If you will not smile at the simplicity of my answer I will tell you. I simply teach my pupils to move in accord with the law of motion. Once this is accomplished the entire body is rejuvenated, and the pupil is like a changed being. What the pupils do is to stand in the position in which I put them and then whirl around in the direction I tell them. If I am right in posing them according to their needs, the results are sure and prompt, and if I have not rightly placed them they will show it by unsteadi-ness of motion and aversion to the motion."

Purely for Ornament.

Youth's Companion. The trained nurse has to meet many curlons conditions which arise among her poorer patients. One of these faithful women, who had a sick girl in charge in a misers ble tenement house, noticed that the oranges which had been provided for the fever patient were not eaten. They were placed in an old, cracked blue bowl on a little table by the sick girl's bed, and there they remained untouched. "Mary," said the nurse one day, "don't

"Oh, yes'm," answered the girl. "You haven't eaten any of these?" the hurse suggested.

Mary's mother answered. "Oh, miss," she said, "Mary, she et a half, an' me an' Jimmy, we et th' other half; an' Mary an' me, we says we won't eat any more, 'cause it looks so nice an' wealthy t' have oranges settin' round."

Jab at William Alvin.

Rev. W. A. Bartlett in his Sunday ser-non said: "It looks to me as though more mon said: "It looks to me as though more than one-half of the people of this great city are utterly devoid of all moral obligation to Almighty God, are violators of the Sabbath and have lost that sentiment of respect for things fundamentally Christian that ought to be characteristic of the American people." And yet we venture to say that less than one-tenth of 1 per cent. uld preach a sermon upholding lynch-

PROVE A LITERARY TRUTH.

Writers Who Were Compelled to Wait Long for Recognition-The Mission of a Public Library.

Mrs. Humphry Ward was the chief guest at a dinner given the other day at the New of which the Rev. Mr. Filling- Vagabonds Club, says the Boston Transham is president. The aim of this society | cript. Speaking of writers who do not is the same. And if these Pioneers come to once find an audience, she said: "I was America they announce their purpose to talking once to M. Halevy, the delightful make the bishops keep consecration vows author of 'Criquette' and 'Frou-Frou,' and he pointed out to me that it is really some-An Episcopal leader familiar with church | thing physical-it amounts to a change in law and history and in touch with all ele- physical capacity. 'Take the work,' he said, ments in his church says, concerning the 'of Degas'-the great impressionist artist. "It is not to be denied that the 'Degas, in my youth, gave me one of his ritualists furnish a grave problem to the famous sketches of a dancer. I brought it Episcopal Church. Neither is it to be denied | home to my wife and we quarreled for days that these men are tremendously in earn- as to which was the head and which were est. This is true not alone of ordained men | the feet. Each friend that came in took among them, but of laymen, and in the sides and blew up the strife. We hung it movement are some laymen of large affairs | up differently, three times a week. At last Their success, however, militates against Tiens, mon ami!-there is the head-there other directions, and prevents | are the arms-the toes!' So the husband comity and co-operation, not to and wife 'kissed again with tears.' Then mention the healing of disgraceful divisions | the friends began to see. And now it has among non-Roman bodies. That ritualists | become the jewel and glory of the house; are growing in numbers and influence I am | the instructed and uninstructed alike inclined to doubt. More is heard of them know the correct thing to say about it; than formerly, but I can name dioceses and nobody, of course, will ever believe where they are not so strong as formerly, that he saw anything wrong with it from

"I have often pondered this little tale in thinking of those writers few and rare, still express our debt and our gratitude. How strange it is! One opens a book again after ten or twenty years-and all is changed. What was obscure has become a mere delightful challenge to the wits; what was a struggle is now a fascination. The reader has grown to the writer. And George Meredith in his seventy-fifth yearthe world has become electric. Kind airs the old look upon him with new eyes and listen to him with new spmpathies. While in the universites we shall find, if we look close, that the young and generous mindsminds that matter-are living in his life thinking in his thoughts." The parable is instructive, but it is not altogether credible that Mr. Halevy and his wife ever seriously doubted the whereabouts of the head and arms and toes in Degar's drawing.

Fate of First Books.

The question has been raised across the

Atlantic as to the amount of success at-

tending the publication of the first books of popular authors, and many instances have been brought forward of writers who

have jumped suddenly into fame. This, however, can hardly be taken as a rule, for there are many instances also to the contrary. In this country we have had conspicuous examples of both sorts. Thus, Trollope wrote for many a year before became one of the most notable literary | ing voraciously. figures of the day. On the other hand Dickens had instantaneous success, So, too, did the Brontes and George Eliot,

Blackmore, on the contrary, failed at first with "Lorna Doone," and it only succeeded at last, according to his own statement, because of the accidental resemblance of the title to the name of the Marquis of Lorne, who was married about that time to the Princess Louise. Black wrote three or four novels before he hit the public taste with "A Daughter of Heth." Mr. Hardy wrote three before the pronounced success of "Far from the Madding Crow4."

Mr. Meredith had to wait many years before recognition came to him. Stevenson though approved by a few critical spirits, became known only through the publication of "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" in his thirty-sixth year. Even so popular a writer as Sir Conan Doyle wrote for some time before he became a favorite, and the book that "made" him was "Micah Clarke," a book very different from the popular work he does nowadays. Mr. Weyman's first books, one of which was "The House of the Wolf," were almost unnoticed, and it was to his "A Gentleman of France" that

he is indebted for his reputation. Mr. Barrie, however, sprang almost at once into notice with "Auld Licht Idylls," though it was "The Little Minister" that crowned his fame. Mr. Haggard was early successful with "King Solomon's Miles;" Mr. Maurice Hewlett emerged to the light n a day with "The Forest Lovers;" Mrs. Humphrey Ward had only written story before "Robert Elsmere," and Mr. Wells had written very little before his first conspicuous success, "The Wonderful Visit." Among poets Mr. William Watson and Mr. John Davidson had to wait long for recognition, while Mr. Stephen Phillips dawned on the world at once. Such are the vagaries of fortune.

Author of "The Grey Clonk" Talks.

"The Gray Cloak'-I like the second word of the title spelled with an 'e'-for it seems to me more appropriate-was one part of it was. That includes the chapter where a son is informed of his illegitimacy by his father and goes forth to announce it dramatically to certain of his associates. I did not have much successing in placing it as a curtain raiser. Three and four-act plays were then all the rage with theatrical managers, and I was advised to put away my little play and wait some more favorable opportunity. But I liked that scene and gradually began to group other characters with those I had already depicted. I went to Quebec and studied arduously the old French records. There wasn't much in them that I embodied into my story, but I gained many valuable ideas for certain of the characters. The book was published last May and for a while was the first or second best seller. It is now about third or fourth,

Mr. MacGrath's new book is not an historical novel. He does not take to that kind of writing. "I believe we shall swing back in the course of two or three years," ture as a solidarity and as a product of the said he, "to the problematical novel, strong social individual, whether the point of view

REMOVED FROM THE BENCH.



President on charges if immorality.

ncreasing

"To the increase of common school edupeople securing a good common school education has greatly increased. The number completing common school studies has been particularly large in the last five or ten years. They want just now to read the novels of a short-lived character, the books of the hour. Gradually they will turn to more substantial reading." The book for which Mr. MacGrath has

been in Washington gathering material will be short-hardly more than a novelette. The larger novel, which he has just completed, will not be published, he says, for two or three years yet. It will have five or six ambitions and include a dash of politics, as well as some society. "I do not expect to change it further," said he, "but I am holding it back, so as to put out only one a year.'

By Their Wives Ye Shall Know Them.

The unknown man walked down the aisle of the smoking car and stopped before a he attained any success, yet afterwards seat where another unknown man sat read-

> "May I sit by you?" he asked, meekly. "Certainly," replied the occupant, without looking up. "May as well be sociable. Rice is my name." "And Freeman is mine. May I ask what you are reading?" "Certainly.

"Well, what are you reading?" "'Mrs. Wiggs, of the Cabbage Patch." "Pure trash; I have my wife's word for "Who's your wife?" inquired the original

occupant, beginning to betray signs of in-"My wife is Mrs. Freeman," with some signs of pique. "Never heard of her. Literary shark, is the? My wife's strong for Mrs. Wiggs. You why, she wrote it. "My dear sir," shouted the quondam crit "there seems to be a fatal misunderstanding somewhere. Let me introduce my-

self again as Mr. Mary E. Wilkins Free-"And I." grinned the man with the book. 'am Mr. Alice Caldwell Hegan Rice, of course. Why didn't we do this before? Hap-

Mission of a Library.

Philadelphia Telegraph. There are multitudes of people who have but lately begun to read books, and who but for much that the more discriminating would reckon devoid of literary merit ment of the library. It is the romantic attraction of the latest novel that often awakens an interest in books and if it seem to cease there and take the reader only by slow and painful processes to a classical work of literature, to a really great piece of fiction, to poetry, history or the essay, some will certainly pass over the line in safety. Even those who will advance no farther will have found more good in poor novels-if we except a few which in are morally bad and which will not be added library-than will have come into their sordid lives from most other sources. Undeniably the free library's mission is to encourage the reading habit among all classes of the people-to direct that reading where it can, but always to make and hold the public with books which will satisfy the crude as well as the higher taste, in the hope of permanently widening the culture circle. The library which will honestly strive along these lines will make itself one of the most useful and potent factors in public education.

And Now Do You Know?

Atlantic Monthly. The comparative literature of to-day, based upon the sciences of which I have spoken and conducted in the scientific method, is literary philology-nothing more nor less; it stands over against linguistic philology or glottology, and it deals genetically, historically and comparatively with litera-

in interest, able to hold one's attention for be national or universal. We welcome its situations long after it has been read." | academic departments and journals devoted "To what do you ascribe the constantly | to its interests, but literary philology is not of a specific journal, however excellent the his clown, to perform the part of the patriproperty and method of all scientific research in all literatures, ancient or modern, not only in their common, but in their | thirty. The four guests were the individual relations to the social spirit in which they live and move and have their being. The more we develop what now is called comparative literature the more rapdly will each literature in turn seek its explanation in literary philology.

Judicious Restraint in Authors.

W. L. Alden's Letter. I see that Mr. Anthony Hope Hawkins is to be married and that his bride is to be an American. There was a time when Mr. Hope-as it is so easy to call him-poured out novel after novel and filled the magazines with short stories. Latterly he publishes very little, which is certainly a pity. The writer who makes a sudden success nearly always follows it up with a flood of books. The explanation is, not that he writes rapidly, but that before publishing when a mere youth, because of the evil number of others for which no publisher | rounded him in the hope that he might could be found until the author's name be-came famous. Not every writer yields to drink was his worst foe and in his later the temptation to make hay in this way. I years he succeeded in letting liquor alone. Miss Rhoda Broughton has in her desk At a dinner which he gave on the 10th day half a dozen novels that her judgment has of a mock patriarch festival, each guest condemned, and she therefore withholds was compelled, after the various wines them from publication, although her name | and liquors were drunk throughout the ings of a popular author's study are usual- | eagle" of wine. The draught was poured ly published after his death by injudicious riends, but that he cannot help. He can, of the diners, after draining the "double however, help publishing during his life- eagle," had to be carried away in what totime all that he has written, good, bad and I day would be called ambulances. One ban-

Literary Notes.

Richard Harding Davis has lately returned from a trip abroad and is now at his home in the country, where he has a private golf links.

The Rev. Dr. George C. Lorimer, whose first novel, "The Master of Millions," has been published, sails on Wednesday for England. He will preach several times in London during the summer. Dr. Lorimer has a short story of about 13,000 words now ready, dealing with New York life. No publisher has as yet been arranged for. The story bears the title of "Swing Low,

The latest project for translating Booker T. Washington's autobiography, "Up from Slavery," has been undertaken by Cleopas Kunene in Natal, South Africa, He has applied to the publishers for the right to translate it into the Zulu language, for the benefit of those who read the language and are trying to better the condition of the masses of their countrymen, who, author says, "are still lolling and weltering in darkness and ignorance and poverty.' I am glad to hear, says Miss Gilder, in the Critic, that Mr. Charles Major will strike out in a new field with his next novel, which will be published by the Macmillan Company. The scene is laid in Indiana in the early thirties. It is a realistic story that he has written, but it is not the realism of gloom. He describes it as "sunny realism," which after all is better than the other kind. Certainly it makes us feel bet-

new novel issued by D. Appleton & Co. re- hardly be considered good etiquette at the of meat could furnish, it was explained. Purchasers of half the first edition of a sponded to a postal card inquiry regarding | present time. For example, he would have the accident of purchase. A little more his cooks put mice in the soup, so that the than a quarter (26 per cent.) owned that the animals would not be found until the banbookseller's recommendation determined them: 16 per cent, had read the author's previous works; 14 per cent. took a friend's | course had been eaten that the meat was advice; advertising prevailed with 12 per cent., and reviews with 10; external attractiveness captivated 9 per cent.

In connection with the tragedy in Servia. it is not generally known, says the London Mail, that one of the Karageorgevics princes is an author. This is Prince Bojidar Karageorgevics, cousin to King Peter, and a member of the elder branch, who has been several times interviewed in Paris recently. The prince is a regular Parisian in appearance and tastes. He is an artist, and also an excellent musician. He was a contributor to the defunct "Yellow Book" under Mr. Harland's editorship, one of his stories in French being entitled "Lilla; conte de nelge pour mon nevou Rudi." Prince Bojidar is a friend of Francois Coppee, the distinguished French litterateur,

STORIES OF PETER THE GREAT.

The Barbarian Genius Who Made the Empire of Russia.

New York Tribune. The tales told of Peter abound with many madcap exploits, which more recent writers have proved absurd. Among the stories, however, which have not met with positive contradiction there are many which would seem to belong more to fiction than to history. For example, it is related that during the earliest days of St. Petersburg the inhabitants revolted against living there any longer. In the first year 100,000 had died from pestilence and flood. The streets and floors of the houses were so near the water's edge that fevers ravaged the community, and the bitter cold of winter, when the temperature frequently sank to 40 degrees below zero, froze to death many a hardy Cossack who had been compelled to settle there. Accordingly the people sought the priests to intercede for them and secure their departure from the hated town. The Czar was living there at the time in a wooden hut, which is still preserved, but the priests waited until Peter was out of town. Then they called the attention of the multitude to an image of the Blessed Virgin which was weeping copiously. "Our Blessed Lady weeps for the sickness and death which afflict us. She bids us flee this valley of sorrow," said the priests. The community had been left in charge of

Count Galofkin, and the count, in alarm, sent posthaste for his master. There was no time lost. Peter was back before he was expected. As soon as he saw the weep-ing image he tore off the back of its head and discovered a hollow filled with oil, which kept trickling out through the eyes. "That's the way your priests make fools of you," cried the Czar, and, picking up the

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his collection of curios. The first build- the streets. ing, however, which Peter-erected in the city after the fort was a church. The way Peter handled the image and disclosed the treachery of the priests may be justified under the circumstances. Few, ligious views as to excuse the method which Peter took subsequently to make the office of patriarch ridiculous and thus rid himself of a high clerical office which | fit, as he often did at times of high nervous | cash. was a perpetual hindrance to him. On tension. The sight of the young man wriththree different occasions the Czar is said ing on the floor drove off the curious and got safely through, as did others effort of a distinct academic department or | mock conclave. One time he chose Sotof, | pose his own attendants. cation," he replied quickly. "During the latter, like this to which we wish godspeed, last fifteen or twenty years the number of may be. The new discipline is already the old and could barely keep on his fect even carrying a hod pushed him clear off the when sober. In the course of the performance he was married to a widow of worst stutterers of the kingdom. lord exclaimed: footmen were chosen to "run" beside the barely waddle. The attendants of the bridegroom and the bridesmaids were all helplessly lame. The different members of

he threw out his chest and remarked blandthe sacred college were first made drunk so that they could hardly keep awake and in this fashion the procession started for the church. The streets were lined with the populace. The Czar had ordered a day of festivity and according to some chroniclers there was hardly a sober man in the place. The marriage was performed by a priest nearly 100 years old, who was both deaf and blind and who had so nearly lost his mind that he had to be prompted. In the earlier years of his life Peter was famous for his heavy drinking. Some who of his bouts died from the consequences. Some say that he contracted the habit ground or they would perish. companions with which his enemies sur-

meal, to quaff what was termed a "double into a glass holding a half-gallon. Most queter by the name of Kilderman, a tutor of the Czar in former days, died soon after reaching his home. Peter was overcome with grief at the news of the death of his teacher and settled a large annuity upon

At a state dinner Peter was wont to encourage drinking and scuffling, and he said it promoted good-fellowship. For this purpose he saw that the tables were never furnished with enough chairs to go around Accordingly, the dinner started off with a free fight for seats. Those who failed to find seats were compelled either to sit on the floor or go without food. Neither were there enough napkins, and after the guests who obtained chairs were seated they began another battle. In the same way there was always an insufficient number dishes and knives, so that many of the guests were compelled to divide a dish or an eating utensil between them, to the derision of their more fortunate fellows. The Czar cheered on the combatants, and the

greater the noise and confusion the more he applauded the roisterers. To each guest was given a great cup brandy, and this fiery potion was followed by goblets of tokay wine. Consequently, the greater portion of the assemblage became befuddled before even the soup was served. Throughout the meal great bumpers of dark beer were passed around, and Peter, sitting at the head of the table of honor, surrounded with carpenters, shipwrights and mechanics, shouted to the senators and foreign ambassadors scattered pell-mell around the other tables: "Drink hearty! Drink heavy! Drink

At such dinners the Czar often played

practical jokes on his guests which would

queters had almost drained the tureen, Again, the Czar would announce after a that of a raven or wolf. Other dinners, according to some historians, were made the occasion for the slaughter of criminals or traitors. When Peter was in Holland working in a Zaandam shipyard so that he might learn the shipwright's trade and introduce it into Russia, he learned that a rebellion had broken out among the Streitzes, or imperial body-guard. Quickly returning home, he put down the insurrection and ordered a great recalls a curious bit of early day history.

Peter's sojourn in Holland in the guise of a shipbuilder and his visit to England to study the wharves and commercial life of London were filled with startling incidents in keeping with the kind of man he was. Soon after his arrival at Zaandam crowds began to besiege his humble apartments to see him. Crowds always provoked Peter, and at this time he went into a with my note at 7 per cent, interest or in

sidewalk he immediately pulled sleeves for a fight. The marquis of Carmarthen was with him and the English

"Look here, you hind! Do you know whom you have insulted? This man here is the Czar of Russia." But the porter did not recoil. Instead

"Czar, heh? Well, we're hall czars 'ere." On returning from England, Peter was struck with the absurdity of the ancient costumes of his countrymen which they had nherited from their former masters, the Tartars. Accordingly he began a crusade against the great long cloaks and baggy trousers, which, he said, prevented the Rus sians from keeping up with their western neighbors. His ministers and courtiers were thunderstruck. Such a reform was not only revolutionary, they said, but would destroy the nation utterly. The Russians must have their coattails dragging on the

"You will cut off your coattails or I will cut off your heads!" shouted Peter in a passion. The courtiers finally decided that their heads were of more consequence and sullenly obeyed. The coattails came off. Then the royal reformer ordered the beards off. This was heaping injury on insult. "What was more beautiful than a beard reaching to the waist and covering the chest like a shawl?" asked the noble boyars. An insurrection was imminent, S Peter changed his tactics slightly, but at the same time executed a neat business coup by taxing every long beard on a noble \$100, and that of the peasantry a certain small sum every time they passed the city gates. At first the revenue was a handsome one, but slowly the beards came off "Fools," said Peter, as the tax dwindled away. "They would rather have their beards pulled out hair by hair than shave them off all at once." Finally there were only two long beards left at the court, and Peter caught these transgressors one day and shaved them himself before a court filled with guests and ambassadors.

Banquet of Raw Foods.

New York Letter. Fourscore folk dined on nuts and discussed the pernicious fermentation of cooked bread last night in the Hotel Hygeia in West Twenty-sixth street.

A gentleman who introduced himself as the prospective author of "The Philosophy of Happiness and Contentment, or the Laws of Cause and Effect," told what "no cookery" has done for him. He had dysrepsia I ital stock, except the right to subscribe for up to fifteen years ago, when his uncledied of indigestion.

"Then," said the former eater of cooked food, "the secret of long life was thrown in my way. I learned that natural food began in the Garden of Eden. Cereals, fruits and vegetables for me after that." The menu of the banquet-the First Elementary Food Banquet of New York it was called-began with a first course of soup, natural, ripe olives and almonds. Soup nat ural was celery grated into cream. Nuts undressed, salads and unwhiskied egg-nog came next in great variety. Fruit juice finished the repast. The chief dish was the pignolias or pine nuts. If one eats three ounces of these a day he will have all the sustenance that three stomachfuls of nuts and lettuce, rais-satita and creamcasens.

An Old "Beecher Bible." Kansas City Journal.

At Lecompton, Kan., the other day, a lad paddling around in the shallow waters of the Kaw found a Sharp's rifle of the ancient pattern of fifty years ago. Some one has

THE REASON.

He-I wouldn't go away on Friday. .

She-Why not-superstitious?

He-No; Saturday is pay day.

dinner to be held to commemorate his when the first emigrants sent out by the victory. To those who had been faithful New England aid and other societies of to him in his absence he offered rich re- the North found their settlements beset by wards. The twenty leaders of the rebels, bands of pro-slavery men from Missouri they called upon their Eastern friends for and executed before the guests. Peter is arms with which to defend themselves, and said to have acted as executioner himself, and after each toast he would quaff a glass made to them from both Boston and New of wine and then strike off the head of a York. But all goods shipped to Kansas Strelitz. The other insurrectionists were put to death on the wheel or by the ax, and through "the enemy's country," and the

ages shaped to deceive. For example, in 1855, Amos Lawrence wrote from Boston to his agent at Hartford, Conn. "Request Mr. Palmer to have ten Sharp's rifles packed in casks like hardware and to retain them subject to my order. Also to send the bill to me. I will pay it either

And these rifles were shipped to Lawrence that Henry Ward Beecher had sent a box In London the Czar encountered such of the rifles marked "Bibles," and when he said, "that the Sharp rifle is truly a moral agency, and there is more moral power in one of these instruments, so far as the slaveholders of Kansas are concerned, than in 100 Bibles. You might just as well read the Bible to buffaloes as to those fellows who follow Atchison and Stringfellow. So the weapons took the name of "Beecher's Bibles," and by this they were com-

monly known. OWNERSHIP OF GREAT BANKS.

How it is Divided Among Hundreds of Shareholders.

New York Evening Post. Although it is comonly imagined that the great banks of New York are controlled in most instances by small coteries of capitalists, many institutions of large capitalization have hundreds of shareholders. The Bank of Commerce, which is to be merger with the Western National, has some 2,900 shareholders. The First National Bank, where the average account amounts to \$50,-000, increased its shareholders list by sevtion of the old National Bank of the Re-

public. The National City Bank has also a long list of stockholders. The president of one of these banks lately made the remark that the ideal bank for him would have 100,000 shares distribu among 100,000 holders. This, he said, in deprecation of the tendency to concentrate a bank's control into half-a-dozen hands. Formerly, however, all these banks had a great many more shareholders than they do now. The average holding ten years ago was much larger than it is to-day, notwithstanding the greater capitalization. Illustrating the changed tendency, in this connection, the following extracts from the merger resolutions adopted by Bank of Commerce directors last Tuesday, are in-

"In the event of the consummation of the proposed icrease of capital, and of the proposed merger and consolidation, the board be authorized thereafter to make such payments and such allowance or adjustment of compensation or salaries, as the beard may deem expedient to officers retiring, in order to accomplish the pro-posed merger and consolidation, and for the expenses of carrying the same into ef-

Another resolution provides that proxy shall contain a "waiver of all right to take or to subscribe for such increased capa portion thereof equal to 25 per cent. of his holding on July 25, 1903, at \$140 per share, and consent that any or all of the residue shall be used in such manner as the board may find expedient for consummating the acquisition of the assets, and the business of the Western National Bank, and for carrying the proposed merger and consolidation into effect."

COST OF ELECTRICAL COOKERY.

First Cost Is High, but Economical Results Follow.

A private family of three persons which nearly two years finds the actual average cost to be thirteen cents a day. This is in a city where a fuel rate is obtainable. There are cities where so advantageous a rate can be obtained that builders of apartment houses are installing electrical cooking apparatus instead of gas ranges.

Housekeepers who use it agree that the

chief drawback is in the first cost of the apparatus and cooking utensils. For fifty dollars either of the outfits may be obtained; an oven, a broiler, a griddle and a six-inch disc or stove, all the plain stoves being mounted on an enameled state base; or an oven, a griddle, two six-inch stoves and a flatiron. Either of these outfits will do the necessary cooking for an ordinary family of three to six people. Ovens can be procured of different sizes. The first cost of cooking vessels seems rather high, but those of nickeled copper are of long life and are easily kept in good order. Those that lock on the disc give the quickest service, because of the close contact. Those that do not lock on are a little slower in coming to full heat. Those with concave rough bottom are inadvisable, as so small a portion comes in contact with the heated disc that the operation is much slower. A flat bottomed agate kettle is used for canflat bottomed agate kettle is used for canning fruit by a housewife who does all her cooking by electricity. A multiplicity of utensils is not necessary. The outer part of a double boiler can be used for many purposes. The water pan of a chafing-dish will boil eggs or vegetables and the food pan makes a useful stewpan for many things. With a cutlet pan or blazer, one is well equipped for frying, while it must be remembered that the flat, hot surfaces of the discs and griddles provide places for the discs and griddles provide places for the cooking of many things that can be placed directly on them.

Champion Circulation Liar.

Detroit News. The champion circulation liar has been discovered. His lair is in Japan, where he is acting as editor-in-chief of the Thunder-ing Dawn, a Buddhist organ just started in Tokio. Here is his "greeting to the pub-

"This paper has come from eternity. It starts its circulation with millions and millions of numbers. The rays of the sun, the beams of the stars, the leaves of the trees, the blades of the grass, the grains of sand, the hearts of tigers, elephants, lions, ants, men and women are its subscribers. This journal will henceforth flow in the universe as the rivers flow and the ocean surge,' Any liar who can beat that can get a small job with a big salary-in New York.

Located.

Philadelphia Record.

A teacher in a down-town school had regaled her class with a graphic descripti of the battle of Germantown, and the youngsters seemed duly impressed. At the conclusion of the lesson she asked: "Now, who can tell me where Germantown is?" There was an oppressive silence, and the question was repeated. A snapping of fingers came from the rear of the room, and a boy stood up. "I know," he shouted. "Well, then, tell us where Germantown is," said the teacher. "It's de place where me big sister's beau lives at!" came the



Daisy-Yes; I heard him touch papa up for a hundred before he left,

Maisy-Does he talk as brokenly as ever?